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Her.



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Chapter 1 by Riley Plain

I saw her standing there, a cliché line used to start stories. This story is anything but cliché, and I hope you will agree. Truly I did see her standing there, with her long brown hair, blazing blue eyes, and then I tripped. Why? why can't I just be cool for like 5 minutes?

Chapter 2 by Supercomicbookgirl



When I looked back at her, I saw that she had noticed me, and was slightly grinning to herself over my clumsiness. With my face overflowing with embarrassment I tried just turning around and walking in the other direction, but as I tried to run, I felt a hand slightly touching my shoulder.

'Hey!...

Chapter 3 by Kyra



She has a boyfriend

When the boy tripped in front of me I had to suppress my giggle. He seemed so shocked at himself and quickly glanced around noticing my gaze. He sighed before getting up and starting to walk away. His face was bright red. I quickly grabbed his shoulder making him stop in his tracks.

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"I'm Caitlin. It's nice to meet you." I didn't know why I was introducing myself. He was some random kid but I felt like I wanted to get to know him. He glanced up and he had a smile on his face now.

"I'm Adam. Thanks for helping me out." his face went red again, "I mean asking if I was okay." he got quiet again and this time I really did giggle. His head whipped up and he smiled slightly.

"Not a problem." I reached out a hand to shake his and he accepted it with a smile.

"Caitlin! Hurry! We're going to be late." I turned in surprise to see my boyfriend, Cameron, finally coming out of the store he was in. He's telling me to hurry up? He walked over and slipped his arm around my waist.

"Nice to meet you Adam. I've got to go. Careful where you walk from now on." I smiled as I walked away and when I turned the corner with Cameron I noticed Adam's face fall.

Chapter 4 by Ihm Hennessy



As I watched her trot away and all thought of future positivity slipping down the drain, the boy she was with put his muscular arm around her and looked back at me as if to say, "Don't even think about it."

Of course, she was dating a jock. Two clichés within 5 minutes, that must be some kind of record.

As she turned the corner and noticed my crestfallen expression, she gave a slight smile at me. That warm smile made me feel as if I could do anything. I imagined myself with her. A wonderful future played out in my head as I walked to meet my friend Michael who was hanging out at the fro-yo place, trying to pick up girls. 'Michael is hopeless, and kind of creepy', I thought to myself; 'God, she probably thought that about me. I'm such an idiot.' I turned the corner and met up with Michael, whose attempts at getting a girlfriend by telling facts about the band, Metallica somehow failed.

"Not a single chick knew the band, they all thought I was some weird freak." Michael whined

Wow. Shocker.

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"Ok, man see ya in a few."

Solemnly, I walked through the mall and out the movie theater entrance. I couldn't get those magnificent stormy eyes out of my head. When she gazed at me it was as if an icicle was shot through my heart, and from it there was this deep aching pain. And her voice it was so angelic, so-

"Quit it!"

That voice; I know that voice. It was the same piece of heaven from before, but this time it sounded distressed.

"I said stop!"

I followed it closely, and turned the corner to find the body of the voice, being assaulted by a tall, brute figure. Caitlin.

"CAMERON, STOP IT!!"

Chapter 5 by owlwrite



Before I could stop myself, I ran forward and pulled the Cameron dude off. He was obviously more muscular than me so my efforts of pulling him off was in vain.

Cameron turned around sharply to see me, his eyes burning more with anger, if that was even possible.

One word was on my mind: shit.

"What are you doing here, dumbass?" he sneered.

"Don't touch her." I was surprised my voice was firm although I was pretty sure my whole body was shaking. Fear? Anger? Maybe even both.

He laughed, deep and short, and I walked backwards, nearly falling on my ass.

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"Stop it, Cameron!" I heard her yell. I knew how that made me want to go ahead and kill the guy.

I stood up and punched him in the face. In a matter of seconds, we were both on the ground, beating the living daylights out of each other.

"Guys! GUYS STOP IT!"

Caitlyn's voice made me stop and I pushed away Cameron as hard as I could, glaring at him even though it hurt like hell.

Caitlyn was crying. "I'm going." She turned to Cameron and said, "We're over." Then she ran off.

"Caitlyn, babe!"

I punched Cameron one last time with all the strength I could muster and whispered fiercely, "Don't you dare show your face ever again."

I found myself running after Caitlyn and calling for her. How could this have happened in a matter of hours? It was all so unbelievable.

Finally, I found her leaning against a lone brick wall, crying softly. I tapped her gently. "Caitlyn..."

Her body stiffened for a second until she saw it was me. She didn't say anything; she just collapsed against me and I held her there, hoping to keep her safe, hoping to make clear every bad memory out of her mind and see her beautiful smile again.

Hoping to be there for her always.

Chapter 6 by Ihm Hennessy



After the 'incident', I sat with her. We were silent. Cameron never found us, and that I was glad about. What I wasn't glad about was how she looked into a nothingness. The twinkle previously there, was gone. Her ice blue eyes were still stormy, yes, but the hurricane in her eyes was simply a mess of confusion and distraught.

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"Yes. Don't let him bring you down. You are amazing."

"Adam, you don't even know me. How could you possibly know that?"

I shrugged, "Well then, I guess you'll have to tell me a bit about yourself."

So on she went talking of her school and friends, likes and dislikes. Slowly, as we talked the twinkle in her eye grew back, slowly it grew larger than before, even.

Suddenly, I heard footsteps. The sound grew closer and I feared for our lives, hoping it wasn't the demon boyfriend. The footsteps turned the corner and stopped when they saw Caitlyn resting her head on my shoulder.

"Adam?!"

It was Micheal. I wished with all my heart for him to not make this weird. As if he heard my wish and decided to ignore it he put two big thumbs up and mouthed 'nice!'. Of course he did.

Chapter 7 by Skoenlapper



It is nice just sitting here, chatting with Adam. A safe little bubble in an ocean of turmoil.

I should have seen this coming.

If I am honest I did see it coming.

Cameron has always been an asshole when he does not get his own way. That's why I always make sure that he gets his way. Like my mother always make sure that supper is exactly the way my father wants it. But today he went too far, I just couldn't anymore.

Now I am sitting next to a stranger, who looks at me like I hung the moon. How I wish that I could see myself the way Adam sees me.

Chapter 8 by Katarina Smith



I wanted to sit there with Adam forever even though the hard pavement floor was hurting my bottom. I felt safer with Adam than anywhere else. Though it's crazy since I've only known the boy not even a day. His friend, which I still didn't catch the name, was the most hilarious person on earth.

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"Hey, do you two wanna go for some ice cream?" His friend, Micheal, which I finally knew his name, asked.

I was about to answer yes when my phone vibrated and 'mom' popped up on the screen. 'dang it' I mumbled to myself, letting out a small sigh, ignoring the call knowing she was calling to yell at me to get home. When I let the small sigh out, Adam's arm tighten around me. I couldn't help but smile at the feeling.

"Hey..I gotta go. My mom is bugging me to get back home to help with dinner..I'll see you around okay?" I spoke softly, my eyes going up to Adam's big blue ones. He smiled and I swear my stomach flipped.

"Alright. Can I, uh, y'know, your um.." Adam spoke, all flustered.

I laughed hard and nodded, knowing what he wanted. I took his phone in my hands when he handed it over, my fingers lightly brushing against his, which then he blushed from the contact. I put my number into his phone and then handed it back to him.

"Text me okay?" I said as he took his phone back and put it back into his jeans pocket.

He nodded, a big goofy smile on his face "okay..I'll message you tonight."

I gave him a smile and hugged him tightly as I stood up. I waved goodbye to Micheal and began walking home to my messed up family.

the end

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